

ELECTRICITY IN THE MINES

THE THOMSON-VAN DEPOELE ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES.

A Brief Description of Underground Haulage by the Latest Invention.

WHILE electricity has been used for some time in mine work for the purpose of lighting mines, it attained no prominence until the Thomson-Houston Electric Company designed and installed the locomotive in the Erie colliery of the Hillside Coal Company, the first successful electric mining locomotive in the country. This was in October, 1889.

Requirements of other mines, however, have led to the production of a locomotive differing essentially from that in the Erie colliery, a type known as the "Terrapin Back," and which is shown in the accompanying illustration.

It is most substantially and solidly built, the interior mechanism being entirely protected by a heavy iron armor, and possesses, in a marked degree, the important features of strength and solidity. The motor for operating the locomotive is of the iron clad consequent pole type, having a Gramme ring armature.

It is provided with the radial type carbon brushes and elongated commutator segments, by means of which the most durable connection with the armature coils is obtained. The motor is situated midway between the axles, the proper speed reduction being attained by means of a train of gears. The locomotives can be run at various speeds, the motors being wound for any speed, at a maximum of from four to ten miles an hour.

The locomotive is provided with the necessary controlling devices all placed within easy reach of the operator. A special type of rheostat, composed entirely of mica and German silver, is employed, and a new and improved brake lever and reversing switch is used. The trolley arm through which the current is conveyed to the motor is of the double-elbow pattern, which accommodates itself automatically to the varying heights of the conductor, and permits the operation of the car in either direction. On each side of the locomotive is placed an incandescent lamp, which serves the double purpose of signal and headlight. A 220 volt generator supplies the necessary current. The Thomson-Van Depoele Electric Mining Company, of Boston, which designed this locomotive, has also in process of construction several new types, suited to the requirements of different mines, hard and soft coal, iron and other metals, and for high and low entries, and gauges varying from 18 inches to the standard. The company having had such valuable experience in the field of underground electric haulage is particularly fitted to design and manufacture any locomotive of any type demanded by local conditions. The success of the apparatus already installed has given great

impetus to this branch of applied electricity, and will result in the still further use of electricity in mining operations.

Not Much to Fear.

Foreman—Here are two sermons, one delivered at St. Fashion church and the other at the St. Avon church. We've got 'em mixed and can't tell which is which.

Editor (busily)—Leave off the texts and put 'em in either. Neither of the congregations will know the difference.—Jury.

A Boston Parrot.

"Does Polly want a cracker?" asked Coddling, who was trying to amuse himself while waiting for Miss South.

No Success With It.

"Your hotel is a regular fire trap, sir," said a guest to the proprietor. "If that is true it is a very poor trap, for it has never caught fire yet," was the reply.—N. Y. Sun.

Easy Work.

Scampus—'I'm doin' a rattlin' business. Trampus—'Wot are ye at? Scampus—'Shakin' dice for drinks.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Why It Is.

She—I wonder why leap year has an extra day in it. He—Oh, I suppose it is to give the girls that much more chance.—Detroit Free Press.

Bad for Hankinson.

Willie (entertaining the young man)—Mr. Hankinson, you're made of dust, just like other men, ain't you? Mr. Hankinson (with designs on Willie's sister)—I suppose I am, Willie. What of it? Willie—'Notin', only I heard sis say this mornin' your name was Mud.—Chicago Tribune.

The Wedding Is Postponed.

Count Poco d'Argento—I called upon Mr. Gaswell this afternoon and made a formal proposal for his daughter's hand. Interested Friend—Ah, indeed! And what was the outcome? Count Poco d'Argento (sadly)—I was.—Boston Post.

"MAKING A FOOL OF HIMSELF."



It is usually a man who has a head like a cork who gets along best in the swim.

Like His Milk.

"I've had a good deal of trouble," said the milkman, confidentially. "Yes," replied the cook. "I've noticed that even your milk has the blues."—Washington Post.

Nothing Venture, Nothing Win.

Her Father—Tell me, candidly, Mr. Redsent, just what your prospects are. Her Suitor—Well, they're first-rate, if you're as liberal as I've been told.—Jury.

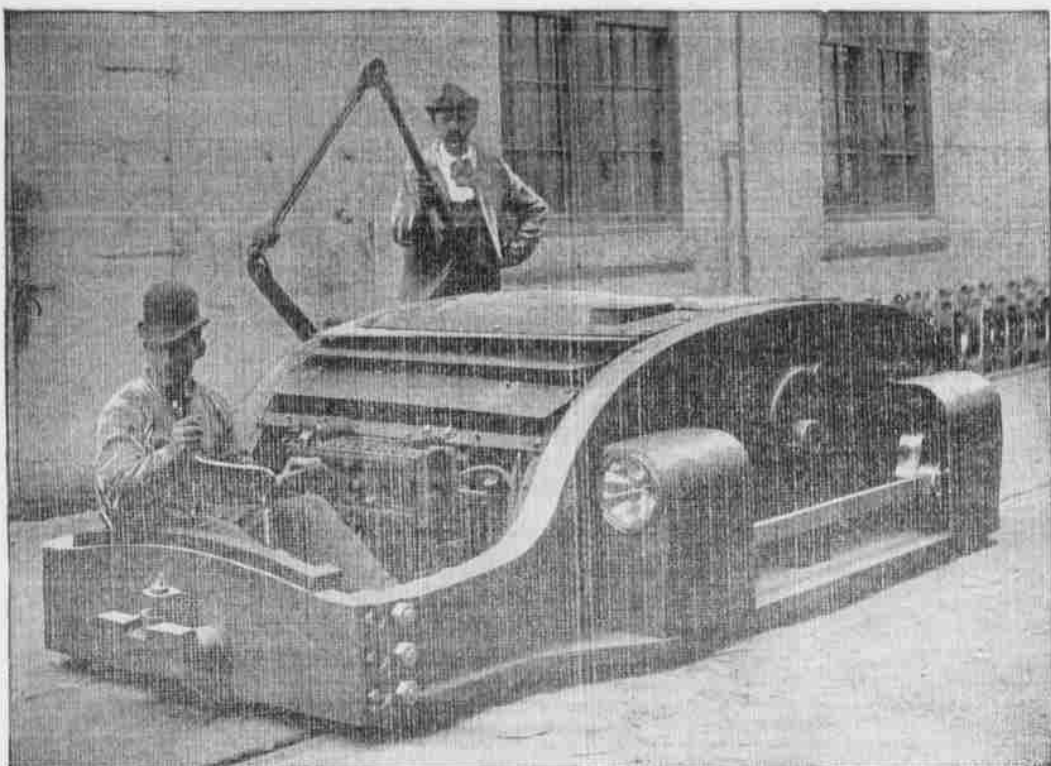
Vaulting Ambition.

"Was he hurt by falling at the hurdle?" "Yes; but he hopes to get over it."—Puck.

Ireland's Chief Product.

Teacher—Now, children, what well-known product is raised in Ireland? Bright Boy—American citizens.—Life.

The man who keeps a barking dog, a crowing rooster and a stamping horse, is just the fellow to complain about the piano next door.



The Thomson-Van Depoele "Terrapin Back" Electric Mining Locomotive.

Church to descend to the parish.

"Not any, thank you, but I'd be obliged to you for a little brown bread or a few baked beans," replied the well-bred Boston bird.—N. Y. Sun.

A Sore Actor.

Mrs. McGinness—Oh, hear y'r wife do he sick, Mr. McGinness. Mr. McGinness—Vis, she do be very sick, Mrs. McGinness. "Is she dangerous?" "Niver a bit. She do be peaceable enough now."—N. Y. Weekly.

Somewhat Hardened.

Old Nick O'Penne (to his young wife)—My first wife was always cold and distant. I like the sweet, confiding way you nestle up to me. His Young Wife—Oh, I don't mind it! I used to work in a tobacco factory!

A Proper Simile.

"She is a perfect Amazon." "Why do you say that? She is not at all like the Amazons of old." "Oh! no; I mean like the river. She has a large mouth and babbles on forever."—Judge.

Up to Date.

Old King Cole Was a merry old soul, And a merry old soul was he; He called for his pipe, And he called for his bowl, And a gorgeous jug had he! —Puck.

An Editor's Luck.

Society Reporter—Mrs. Slighigh complains the picture we printed does not look a bit like her. Editor—That's lucky. We can use it for some one else then.—N. Y. Weekly.

Curiosity Rebuked.

A man was on trial in a southwestern state for a very grave offense. The jury were slow in coming to an agreement, and many people were waiting about to know the verdict. At this stage of affairs a colored bull came out of the jury-room and hastened down one of the corridors.

"Hold on! hold on!" called out a man who was waiting. "Have the jury agreed?" "Yes, dey done agreed," said the bull, grinning.

"What's the verdict?" "Well, boss," said the bull, "ye see 'twas dis er way: Dey was some on 'em wanted sandwiches, an' some on 'em wanted pie; an' bum by dey done 'greed dey'd hab some crackers 'n' cheese, an' dey sen' me out fer to fetch 'em!"



As an afternoon paper the EVENING HERALD is climbing steadily to the front in Schuylkill county journalism. It is the only daily paper published in Shenandoah, and is an earnest advocate of every measure that would prove beneficial to the town and its citizens as a whole. Its labors have met with great success.

THE HERALD is Republican in politics, discussing all great national questions with fairness; but it confines itself more to the industrial advance of Schuylkill county in general and Shenandoah in particular. It takes pride in pointing to the electric railway, free mail delivery and many other improvements which it has been instrumental in establishing.

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ITS circulation is constantly increasing, and is now guaranteed to all advertisers to be larger than that of any other paper circulated in this town. There is no better, more effective or cheaper advertising medium in the town or county.

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Shenandoah, Penna.



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The aim of Smith & Swingle in conducting this business has always been to give perfect satisfaction to their numerous customers, both in quality of goods and prices. To succeed in both lines requires experience, tact and special facilities for purchasing at low figures. Take the electric car and call at our mammoth store to inspect our stock and prices, and you will go home convinced that our aim has been successful, and that we have struck terror to the purses of the high-priced grocers of this town.

Dollars saved are dollars made, so make your dollars roll where they will roll farthest. Below we quote a few of our prices:

OUR PRICES!

Straight Roller Process Family Flour, per barrel.....	\$4.50	3 cans Best Corn.....	.25
Sugar (Granulated) 22 pounds for.....	1.00	4 cans " Peas.....	.25
Sugar (X C) twenty three pounds for.....	1.00	1 Best Syrup, per gallon.....	.25
Sugar (Yellow C) twenty-five pounds for.....	1.00	Best New Orleans Molasses, per gallon.....	.28
13 cans of Cold-packed Tomatoes.....	1.00	Fine-cut Chewing Tobacco, per lb.....	.25
10 cans Alaska Salmon.....	1.00	6 lbs. English Currants.....	.25
10 three-pound bars Best Soap.....	1.00	3 lbs. California Prunes.....	.25
5 pounds Cream Soda Crackers.....	.25	12 lbs. Washing Soda.....	.25
Best Blossom Chop Tea, per pound.....	.25	French Mixed Candy, per lb.....	.08
Fine fresh roasted Coffee, per pound.....	.18	Sardines, in oil, per can.....	.04

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